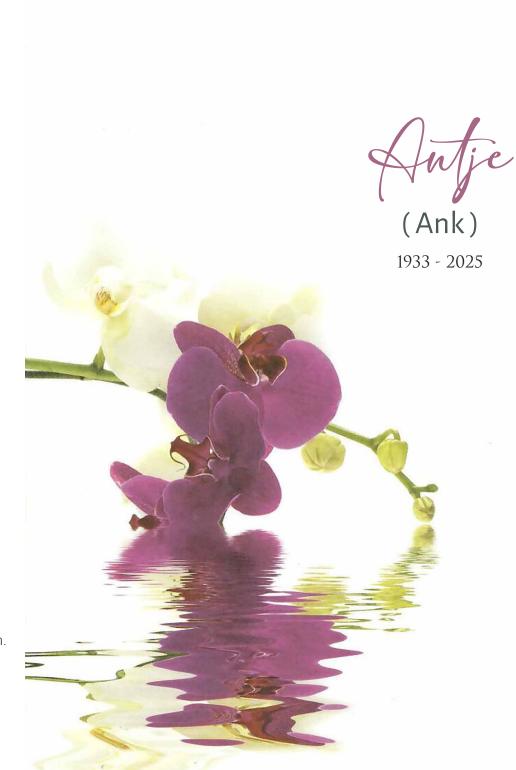


An Invitation

The Posthuma family thank you for your presence today and your kind words of comfort and support. Following the service you are warmly invited to join the family for fellowship and a light lunch in the church hall, and thereafter for the interment at the Akatarawa cemetery at 2.30pm. The cortege will depart for the cemetery at 2pm.





WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER

Antje Posthuma

24 August 1933 - 19 June 2025

Reformed Church of Silverstream Tuesday, 24 June 2025 at 11.30am

Officiating: Paul Archbald | Organist: John Holtslag

Welcome

Song Mindful of Our Human Frailty

Prayer

Scripture Reading
Psalm: 103 v 15 - 22 read by Blair Posthuma

Song The Lord's My Shepherd

Scripture Reading
1 Thessalonians: 4 v 13 - 18
read by Richard Posthuma

Song

The Day Thou Gavest, Lord

Message
1 Thessalonians 4 v 13 - 18

Prayer

Family Message James Posthuma

Song Hallelujah Praise Jehovah

Mindful of Our Human Fraitly

Mindful of our human frailty Is the God in Whom we trust; He whose years are everlasting, He remembers we are dust.

Man is like the tender flower, And his days are like the grass, Withered where it lately flourished By the blighting winds that pass. Changeless is Jehovah's mercy Unto those who fear His Name, From eternity abiding To eternity the same.

All the faithful to His covenant Shall behold His righteousness; He will be their strength and refuge, And their children's children bless The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie In pastures green; He leadeth me The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again, And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill; For thou art with me; and thy rod And staff me comfort still.

> My table thou hast furnished In presence of my foes; My head thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house forever more My dwelling place shall be.

The Day Thou Gavest, Lord

The day you gave us, Lord, is ended, the darkness falls at your request; to you our morning hymns ascended, your praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank you that your Church, unsleeping while earth rolls onward into light, through all the world her watch is keeping and never rests by day or night.

As over continent and island each dawn leads to another day, the voice of prayer is never silent, nor do the praises die away.

So be it, Lord! Your throne shall never, like earth's proud empires, pass away; your kingdom stands and grows forever until there dawns your glorious day.

Halfelujah Praise Jehovah

Hallelujah, praise Jehovah, from the heavens praise his name; praise Jehovah in the highest, all his angels, praise proclaim. All his hosts, together praise him, sun and moon and stars on high; praise him, O you heavins of heavens, and you floods above the sky.

Refrain:

Let them praises give Jehovah, for his name alone is high, and his glory is exalted, and his glory is exalted, and his glory is exalted far above the earth and sky.

Let them praises give Jehovah, they were made at his command; them forever he established, his decree shall ever stand. From the earth O praise Jehovah, all you seas, you monsters all, fire and hail and snow and vapors, stormy winds that hear his call. [Refrain]

All you fruitful trees and cedars, all you hills and mountains high, creeping things and beasts and cattle, birds that in the heavens fly, kings of earth and all you people, princes great, earth's judges all, praise his name, young men and maidens, aged men and children small.